THE ALL-ACTION COMIC • LET THE GALAXY BURN!

WARHAMMER MONTHLY

HELLBRANDT GRIMM

SWIFT AND BRUTAL!

#67
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In our over-excitement we prematurely announced the redesign of Warhammer Monthly a couple of issues ago. Well what with Liber Chaotica: Khorne, Riders of the Dead, the Gotrek & Felix Inferno! special, and all the other fine Black Library publications we had to get out of the door we just didn't have enough hours left in the day to do a revamp justice. On the bright side though, it has given us extra time to come up with something very special and the fruits of our labour can be seen from issue 69 onwards.

For those of you who might be thinking that we've put all our effort into style at the expense of substance, issue 69 also marks the start of the much anticipated Deathwatch: The Tyranid Directive, as well as the return of Titan and the first episode of a two-part Hellbrandt Grimm adventure. In fact issue 69 is the perfect jumping on point for new readers so start telling your friends now!

CHRISTIAN DUNN

HELLBRANDT GRIMM

Hot on the heels of Geerd van Kroel and his mercenaries, Grimm rewards them with 'A Long Way of Dying'.

BLOODQUEST

A slave revolt on board the battle-barge gives Lysander the opportunity he has waited decades for: to kill Leonatos!

THE 19'ERS

Trapped in an ancient temple, deep in the jungles of Maypax, the traitor finally makes his move.

NATIONAL COMIC AWARDS

Democracy in action! Your chance to vote for the best comic, graphic novel, creators and characters of the year.

KAL JERICO

Above & Beyond continues with Kal and company facing off against the insidious Necron threat.

DISPATCHES:

The end is almost here. My prophecy is about to come true. The Liber Chaotica, book of twisted Slaanesh, is nearly upon us. Soon you all will know the true meaning of debauchery.

Richter Kless.

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HOW MANY HOURS NOW? HOW MANY DAYS? HOW MANY TALES, TOLD IN DARKNESS?
BUT HE IS NOT DISHEARTENED.
IMPRISONED YES. CRIPPLED CHAINED EVEN IGNORED. YET STILL HE ENDURES.
HE IS PATIENT.
HIS DAY WILL COME....
LET OTHER MEN FEAR DEATH. WE ARE THE IMMORTALS. THAT WAS THEIR MOTTO. A CONCEIT PERHAPS...
THOUGH GIVEN THE FACT THEY HAD SURVIVED SOME OF THE WORLD'S BLOODIEST BATTLEFIELDS, NOT ONE ENTIRELY WITHOUT MERIT.
THEY WERE MERCENARIES BY TRADE. HARD AND BRUTAL MEN. FORGED IN WAR, HONED TO A RUTHLESS RAZOR'S EDGE BY YEARS OF SLAUGHTER.
AND, WITH SO MUCH BLOOD ALREADY ON THEIR HANDS, THE THOUGHT THEY MIGHT HAVE TO KILL AGAIN - AND SOON - DID NOT TROUBLE THEM UNDULY.
FOR THEY KNEW THEY WERE HUNTED THEN. KNEW, AS THEY DROVE A RATTLING CARGO OF BLACK POWDER DOWN THE GREAT NORTH ROAD THAT DAY, AMBUSH MIGHT COME AT ANY MOMENT.
KNEW, AND WERE UNAFRAID.
LET THE HUNTERS COME. GEERD VAN KROEL AND HIS IMMORTALS WOULD BE NO EASY PREY.
BUT THERE IS AN ORDER TO SUCH THINGS, MY FRIENDS. A HIERARCHY, EVEN AMONG KILLERS.
AND THOUGH VAN KROEL'S IMMORTALS WERE, INDEED, DANGEROUS MEN, SET AGAINST ONE MORE ABLE IN THAT REGARD THEY WERE NO MORE FEARSOME THAN WHEAT BEFORE THE SCYTHE.
NO. NOT EVEN WHEAT. LESS EVEN THAN THAT.
IN THE END THEY WERE ONLY THE MEREST CHAFF.

TALES OF
Hellbrandt Grimm
STORY: MITCHELL SCANLON
ART: THE SHARP BROTHERS
LETTERS: FIONA STEPHENSON
- CAUGHT IN THE PATH OF A RISING STORM.
A LONG WAY OF DYING
I'D HEARD YOU WERE DEAD, GRIMM. INDEED, MY EMPLOYERS ASSURED ME IT WAS SO. STILL-
KRKT_T
I'M SURE THEY WILL REWARD ME FOR PUTTING THEIR MISTAKE TO RIGHTS.
NOT THAT I WOULDN'T BE INCLINED TO KILL YOU ANYWAY, YOU UNDERSTAND, IT IS A MATTER OF REPUTATION-
- AND 'THE MAN WHO KILLED HELLBRANDT GRIMM' HAS A PLEASING RING TO IT, DON'T YOU THINK?
KILL ME NOW, VAN KROEL, AND THE ONLY REPUTATION YOU'RE LIKELY TO GAIN IS FOR INGRATITUDE...
'...YOU SEE, I HAVE COME A LONG WAY TO PASS A LESSON ON TO YOU AND YOUR MEN.'
SHHH--
SSSS
'A LESSON, YOU SAY? THEN TELL ME, GRIMM, BEFORE I KILL YOU -
--SHUNKK!!
SSSS
damnation... the powd--
'WHAT WAS TO BE THE SUBJECT OF THIS LESSON YOU CAME SO VERY FAR TO TEACH?'
THE LIMITS OF IMMORTALITY.

FOOOOM!
KRAK!
LET OTHER MEN FEAR DEATH. WE ARE THE IMMORTALS' - HOW BITTER AND FOOLISH A CONCEIT IT MUST HAVE SEEMED TO THEM THEN.
BUT IF THEY THOUGHT THEIR LESSON ENDED THERE, THESE IMMORTALS
STHH
-THEY WERE TO LEARN OTHERWISE.
SHHLITCHHH!!
FOR THE BODY OF MAN IS A FRAGILE AND IMPERMANENT THING
SHLUNKK!
A THING EASILY SPLIT BY RUTHLESS STEEL
OR ELSE PIERCED BY A MORE DISTANT THREAT.
SHHUK!!
AND IN MATTERS OF INSTRUCTION, AS IN SO MUCH ELSE

-HELLBRANDT GRIMM WAS A HARD MASTER
AFTERWARDS...
WAS IT REALLY NECESSARY TO KILL THEM ALL?
YES
THEY WERE ONLY PAWNS, GRIMM. AND WE ARE NO CLOSER TO THEIR MASTERS YOU MIGHT HAVE LEFT ONE ALIVE FOR QUESTIONING, AT LEAST
DID
THEN, FOLLOWING A LONG AND RAGGED TRAIL OF BLOOD AND DISCARDED WEAPONS, LOST AS THEIR WOUNDED OWNER HAD CRAWLED INCH BY AGONISING INCH AWAY FROM THE BATTLEFIELD...
...THEY CAME AT LAST TO A SMALL CLEARING DEEPER WITHIN THE FOREST...
YOU HAVE COME TO FINISH ME OFF THEN, GRIMM? I BEAR YOU NO ILL WILL FOR IT-
...AND A DEATHSIDE REUNION WITH GEERD VAN KROEL
-IN FACT, I ASSURE YOU WERE OUR POSITIONS REVERSED, I WOULD HAPPILY DO THE SAME

WE HAVE COME FOR ANSWERS, VAN KROEL. GIVE THEM TO US, AND I PROMISE YOU WILL DIE QUICKLY. REFUSE, AND WE WILL SIMPLY LEAVE YOU HERE.
AND, WITH A WOUND LIKE THAT, A MAN COULD BE A LONG TIME DYING.
...
WHAT DO YOU WANT TO KNOW?
" WHO HIRED YOU TO KILL THE WIZARDS, AND WHY? "
" THERE WERE TWO OF THEM. A NOBLEMAN, AND HIS DISFIGURED COMPANION, A SORCERER OF SOME KIND, AS TO THE KILLING OF THE WIZARDS...
"...ACH, THAT WAS NO EASY BUSINESS, I TELL YOU. BUT THE DISFIGURED ONE NEEDED MATERIALS AND KNOWLEDGE FOR SOME RITUAL HE INTENDS TO PERFORM, AND THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY.
" SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE TALISMAN HE CARRIES WITH HIM...
"...A GRUESOME THING, LIKE A SEVERED DAEMONIC CLAW.
" THE HAND OF AELKMAR, HE CALLED IT. "
WE WERE SUPPOSED TO RENDEZVOUS WITH THEM IN MARIENBURG IN THREE DAYS' TIME, BUT YOU AND YOUR WITCH HUNTER FRIEND PUT PAID TO THA - koff - koff - koff —
- huuh - THANK YOU, GRIMM. WHERE WAS I..?
AH, YES. THERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE I WANTED TO TELL YOU. SOMETHING I NEGLECTED TO MENTION EARLIER. YOU SEE, GRIMM-

- I STILL HAVE A PISTOL AND ONE BULLET LEFT.
KRKTT
BUT I WOULD NOT LIKE YOU TO DIE THINKING I AM AN UNGENEROUS MAN.
SO, TELL ME, GRIMM: DO YOU HAVE A LAST REQUEST?
LET ME GIVE MY WEAPONS TO THE WITCH HUNTER.
AS YOU WISH, THEN. BUT NO SUDDEN MOVEMENTS NOW...
I WANT YOU TO DO SOMETHING FOR ME, WITCH HUNTER.
SWEAR BEFORE YOUR GOD YOU WILL LEAVE THIS PLACE AND - NO MATTER WHAT YOU HEAR - YOU WILL NEITHER RETURN HERE NOR HARM VAN KROEL IN ANY WAY.
YOU CANNOT EXPECT ME T~
SWEAR IT, WITCH HUNTER.
VERY WELL... YOU HAVE MY WORD.
YOU ARE WASTING YOUR TIME, GRIMM, I AM DYING, ALREADY.
THE ONLY COMFORT LEFT TO ME NOW IS THE THOUGHT YOU WILL BE JOINING ME IN HELL.
PERHAPS. BUT NOT BY YOUR HAND, AND NOT TODAY.
OH? AND WHY NOT?
BECAUSE YOU HAVE BUT ONE GUN, VAN KROEL, AND ONE BULLET.
AND IF YOU USE THEM ON ME, YOU FACE A LONG AND LINGERING DEATH.
PRESUMING YOU ARE NOT SO UNLUCKY AS TO STILL BE ALIVE WHEN THE WOLVES COME TO FEAST UPON THE DEAD...

And should the Fates have decreed my death today, at least let them spare me a long way of dying...

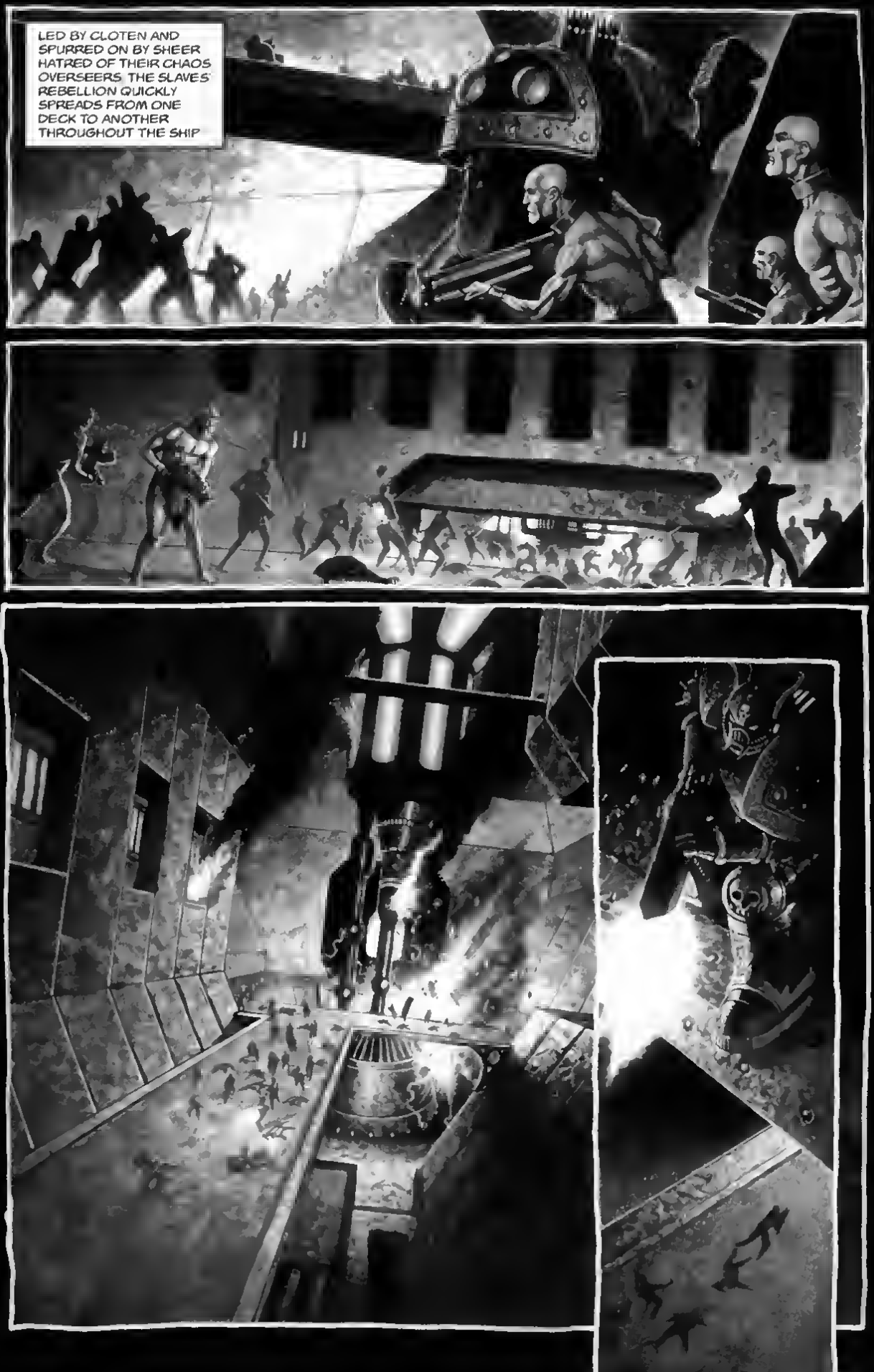
--A Traditional Soldier's Prayer

NEXT: SOME SWIFT AND BRUTAL HAND

SLAVE LABOUR. IT IS THE FUEL WHICH RUNS THE MACHINERY OF THE CHAOS BLACK CRUSADE
ENTIRE WORLDS WITHIN THE EYE OF TERROR EXIST FOR THE SOLE PURPOSE OF PROVIDING THE LEGIONS OF CHAOS WITH PURPOSE-BRED SLAVE STOCK.
BLOODQUEST III
9. Rebellion
SCRIPT: GORDON RENNIE
ART: COLIN MACNEIL
LETTERS: FIONA STEPHENSON
OTHERS ARE CIVILIANS CAPTURED IN RAIDS ON IMPERIUM WORLDS OR PRISONERS OF WAR CAPTURED AND CONDEMNED TO WORK UNTIL THEY DROP...
HUMAN DOG! YOU'LL DIE ONLY WHEN THE WARMASTER ALLOWS IT!
ON YOUR FEET, SLAVE! ON Y-
SKKRTCH
YOU CAN STILL STAND?

GOOD IF YOU CAN STAND YOU CAN FIGHT.
FIND A WEAPON AND COME WITH US...
BETTER TO DIE ON YOUR FEET AS A MAN THAN ON YOUR KNEES AS A SLAVE!

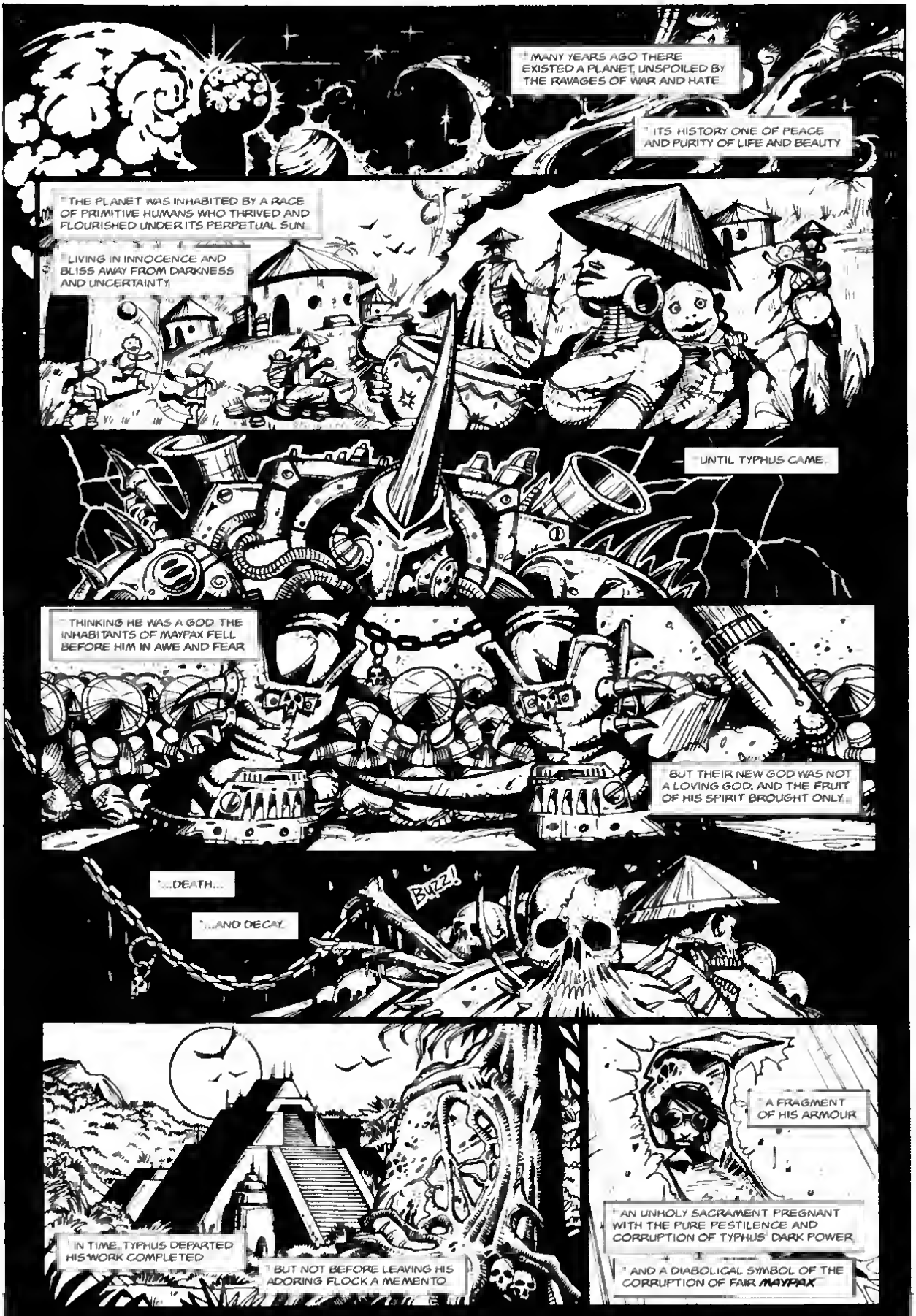
A GOOD START, BUT IT'LL TAKE AN ARMY TO SEIZE THIS VESSEL.
WE HAVE AN ARMY, CLOTEN. OR AT LEAST THE BEGINNINGS OF ONE.
SEE?
THEY FIGHT BRAVELY BUT WHAT USE ARE SLAVES, EVEN AN ARMY OF THEM AGAINST HARDENED CHAOS LEGION TROOPS!
THEN ONE OF US MUST STAY HERE TO LEAD THEM. HE MUST TIE UP THE CHAOS FILTH FOR AS LONG AS HE CAN AND BUY TIME FOR THE OTHER


LED BY CLOTEN AND SPURRED ON BY SHEER HATRED OF THEIR CHAOS OVERSEERS THE SLAVES REBELLION QUICKLY SPREADS FROM ONE DECK TO ANOTHER THROUGHOUT THE SHIP

THOUSANDS FALL AS THE FIGHTING CONTINUES, BUT THE FATE OF THE CHAOS BLACK CRUSADE ITSELF WILL NOT BE DECIDED HERE ON THESE BLOOD-SOAKED DECKS...
...BUT RATHER HERE, DEEP WITHIN THE STINKING MECHANICAL GUTS OF THE VESSEL.
ALL DEAD, BUT HOW? ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU WERE WONDERING, LYSANDER?
I KILLED THEM. JUST LIKE I SENT MY BODYGUARDS AWAY AND LEFT THE WAY CLEAR FOR YOU TO REACH THIS PLACE.
THE ENGINE REACTORS OR THE WARP GENERATORS, ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU WERE TAUGHT IN SPACE VESSEL ASSAULT TRAINING?
THE REACTORS ARE CLOSER BUT TOO WELL GUARDED SO YOU CHOSE THE WARP FIELD GENERATORS, JUST AS I WOULD HAVE.

WELL, HERE THEY ARE, LYSANDER. DESTROY THEM, AND MY FLAGSHIP WILL BE TORN APART BY THE CURRENTS OF THE WARP...
...AND ALL YOU HAVE TO DO TO MAKE THAT HAPPEN IS GET PAST ME
TO BE CONCLUDED

DO I HAVE TO REPEAT MYSELF?
PUT YOUR GUNS ON THE GROUND..
T-CHICK!
CAPTAIN...?
THE 19'ERS
SCRIPT: JAMES PEATY
ART: DAVID MILLGATE
LETTERS: FIONA STEPHENSON
PART FOUR
DO AS HE SAYS.
KLUNK!
I'M SURPRISED YOU SHOWED YOUR HAND SO SOON. BUT THEN I SUPPOSE PATIENCE IS NO VIRTUE OF YOURS.
CAPTAIN, I'M IMPRESSED.
I'M A DEATHWORLD VETERAN, HILT. GIVE ME SOME CREDIT.
"YOUR BEHAVIOUR THAT NIGHT BY THE FIRE GAVE YOU AWAY.
"TOO KNOWING. TOO INQUISITIVE.
"FINDING THE OTHER CORPSES IN THE TEMPLE MERELY CLARIFIED WHO YOU WERE WORKING FOR."
AND LETS CUT THE CHATTER, HILT. I KNOW THAT THING WHATEVER IT IS, IS WHAT YOU'RE AFTER.
THAT THING IS AN OBJECT OF SUCH POWER THAT MY SUPERIORS SEE IT AS VITAL. IT DOES NOT FALL INTO... UNWISE HANDS.
AS DO I.
"AS FOR WHAT IT IS..."


"MANY YEARS AGO THERE EXISTED A PLANET, UNSPOILED BY THE RAVAGES OF WAR AND HATE
"ITS HISTORY ONE OF PEACE AND PURITY OF LIFE AND BEAUTY
"THE PLANET WAS INHABITED BY A RACE OF PRIMITIVE HUMANS WHO THRIVED AND FLOURISHED UNDER ITS PERPETUAL SUN.
"LIVING IN INNOCENCE AND BLISS AWAY FROM DARKNESS AND UNCERTAINTY.
"UNTIL TYPHUS CAME.
"THINKING HE WAS A GOD THE INHABITANTS OF MAYPAX FELL BEFORE HIM IN AWE AND FEAR.
"BUT THEIR NEW GOD WAS NOT A LOVING GOD, AND THE FRUIT OF HIS SPIRIT BROUGHT ONLY...
"...DEATH...
"...AND DECAY.
Buzz!
"IN TIME, TYPHUS DEPARTED HIS WORK COMPLETED.
"BUT NOT BEFORE LEAVING HIS ADORING FLOCK A MEMENTO.
"A FRAGMENT OF HIS ARMOUR.
"AN UNHOLY SACRAMENT PREGNANT WITH THE PURE PESTILENCE AND CORRUPTION OF TYPHUS' DARK POWER.
"AND A DIABOLICAL SYMBOL OF THE CORRUPTION OF FAIR MAYPAX.

" THEN THE WARP STORMS CAME.
" ISOLATING MAYPAX FROM ALL EXTERNAL CONTACT FOR FIVE LONG CENTURIES
" IN TIME, THE STORMS PASSED AND THE HAND OF FURITY REACHED OUT TO MAYPAX AGAIN
" BUT WHAT WAS DISCOVERED...
"...WAS NOT EXPECTED."
WHAT ABOUT THE TEAM WE CAME ACROSS AT THE OUTPOST?
THEY WERE THE PLANNED RECOVERY TEAM FOR THE FRAGMENT
HOWEVER, THIS TIME WE MADE SURE WE HAD A... BACK UP OPTION. IN CASE OF ANY UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENTS
AN OPTION SKILLED IN NEGOTIATIING DEATHWORLD CONDITIONS AND FIGHTING ORKS...
WHO WOULD CONFUSE THEIR OBVIOUS MANIPULATION BY US WITH REBELLION AGAINST AN UNCARING AND INSENSITIVE HIGH COMMAND
AND WHO WERE ULTIMATELY EXPENDABLE
TELL ME, CAPTAIN. HOW DOES IT FEEL TO KNOW THAT YOUR NEXT FEW BREATHS WILL BE THE LAST ONES YOU EVER

I DON'T KNOW.
YOU TELL ME.
AGGGGGHHH,
MOOOM!
OOOOF!
KRACKLE!
FZZZZT...
CRUNCH!
THE ROOM MUST BE PRIMED TO SEAL IN ANYONE WHO TRIES TO STEAL THE FRAGMENT
RUMBLE!
EVERYONE MOVE!
AGGGGGHHHHH!
MORAVCISK!
SIR WHAT ABOUT HILT AND THE FRAGMENT?
BRING THEM WITH US.
CLANG!
THEY MAY TURN OUT TO BE USEFUL

(KA\FF)
(KA\FF)
(KA\FF)
(KA\FF)
WE... MADE... IT.
KTICH
KTICH
NOT YET.
KTICH
KT-ICH
KTICH
" NOT BY A LONG WAY. "
KLAK!
KLANK!
KLAK!
TO BE CONTINUED

KAL JERICO IN ABOVE & BEYOND PART EIGHT

SCRIPT: GORDON RENNIE • PENCILS: WAYNE REYNOLDS • INKS: RALPH HORSLEY • LETTERS: FIONA STEPHENSON

ONCE IT HAD A NAME. THE SETEKH, ONE OF THE GREATEST OF THE NECRONTYR'S CREATIONS. ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL OF THE SERVANTS OF THE C'TAN.
ONCE IT HAD A PURPOSE. TO BRING DEATH TO EVERY CORNER OF THE GALAXY. TO RAISE BLACK PYRAMID MONUMENTS TO ITS DEATHLESS MASTERS ON A THOUSAND BARREN AND BLASTED WORLDS.
NOW, AWOKEN FROM ITS EONS LONG HIBERNATION, IT DOES NOT YET REMEMBER ANY OF THIS
ALL IT KNOWS IS THAT ITS REST HAS BEEN DISTURBED, THAT ITS TOMB REFUGE HAS BEEN INVADED...

EVEN AFTER A SLUMBER OF SIXTY MILLION YEARS, ITS RESPONSE IS *INSTINCTIVE AND INSTANTANEOUS.*
SCAV! HOW ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO KILL SOMETHING LIKE THAT...!?
YOU DON'T. EVEN WITH AN ENTIRE SPACE MARINE CHAPTER BEHIND YOU, YOU WOULDN'T STAND ANY CHANCE AGAINST IT.
AND THIS IS IT FRESH OUT OF HIBERNATION AND BARELY REGENERATED, POSSESSING ONLY A *FRACTION* OF ITS FULL POWER.
IMAGINE WHAT IT WILL BE CAPABLE OF ONCE IT'S *FULLY REGENERATED.*

SO WHAT CAN WE DO?
WHILE IT'S REGENERATING IT'S STILL DRAWING POWER FROM THE SARCOPHAGUS. IF WE DESTROY THAT IT SHOULD WEAKEN THE THING
THEN THAT'S WHAT WE'LL DO.
COME ON, LITTLE BROTHER, RACE YOU!
MERELDA-!
BRAK BRAK
BRAK BRAK BRAK
MERELDA...
I WARNED YOU, MADAME-INQUISITOR.
I CAN'T ALLOW THE ALIEN DEVICE TO BE DESTROYED, THERE IS STILL MUCH WE CAN LEARN FROM IT
IT'S WORTH THE PRICE OF ALL OUR LIVES. IF THE IMPERIUM CAN GAIN THE UNDERSTANDING OF THE NECRONTYR TECHNOLOGY
WORTH THE PRICE OF YOUR LIFE MAYBE, TRAITOR, BUT NOT THAT OF MY TEAM AND FAMILY.

GET HIM!
OH SCAV, I WAS RATHER AFRAID YOU WERE GOING TO SAY THAT!
BRAK BRAK BRAK BRAK BRAK
BRAK BRAK BRAK BRAK BRAK BRAK
ZAK ZAK ZAK ZAK
SHUKK
UUUUUGH
I MAY NOT HAVE KNOWN SHE EXISTED UNTIL A FEW DAYS AGO, AND, ALRIGHT, SO MAYBE YOU MIGHT HAVE HATED MY GUTS...

...BUT, DAMN IT, THAT WAS A RELATIVE OF MINE YOU JUST TRIED TO KILL!
YOU'RE FAST, SPIRE-BRAT, I'LL GIVE YOU THAT, BUT I'VE GOT OVER FIFTY YEARS AS AN ARBITES, WHILE YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER HIVE-TRASH PUNK WITH A COUPLE OF FLASHY MOVES...
YOU THINK?
SMATCH!
WELL, HERE'S ONE OF THOSE CHEAP MOVES YOU MIGHT NOT BE FAMILIAR WITH.
BACK HOME, WE CALL IT AN UNDERHIVE KISS!
KroOT-KrooT krEEtle-KRoooK!
'KROOT-KROOT KREETLE-KROOOK?' WHAT THE SCAV DOES-

OH.
NO.
SSSSHRRE KK!
NAAAAAAGH!

TO BE CONCLUDED

NEW FROM THE BLACK LIBRARY

The wait is finally over for the next instalment in the Slayer series! William King has pulled out all the stops to bring you Giantslayer! Set on the storm-wracked isle of Albion, Gotrek & Felix are compelled to fight the malignant evil that terrorises the populace. Together with the high elf mage, Teclis, they must decipher the mysteries of the Old Ones before the darkness can spread to cover the whole world. Complete with a brand new cover design and awesome Geoff Taylor artwork, Giantslayer is crammed with action and adventure!

Continuing the Gotrek & Felix theme, this month also sees the re-release of Trollslayer and the long out-of-print Skavenslayer; also clad in great covers featuring brand new artwork, both are 'must-have' classic fantasy tales and great starting points to the Slayer series.

Deep within the twisted hell-storms of the warp lies the demon world of Torvendis. a planet damned by the dark powers of Chaos. Savage battle has raged for so long that a strata of war dead lies within the rocks. But the arrival of a stranger threatens to upset the balance of power currently held by Lady Charybdia, princess of Slaanesh and as discontent becomes revolt, revolt turns to bloody revolution. Are the stranger's motives as straightforward as he claims or do the fickle powers of Chaos have one last trick to play? We know you loved Soul Drinker and we're sure that you'll love Ben Counter's latest novel, Daemon World, even more!

The God-Machine of death storms back into action with Titan III: Cold Steel. Dan Abnett and Anthony Williams ensure that the action is white hot as the Imperial forces press home their attack against the mighty daemons of the warp. But is Princeps Hekate ready to pay the ultimate price to safeguard mankind? Complete with bonus material from the Sharp Brothers, Titan III is future war at its best!

++STOP PRESS!++

The new Darkblade website is now up and running! Just point your browser at www.blacklibrary.com/darkblade to check out its cool new look.

www.blacklibrary.com

COMING SOON
DEATHWATCH

Write to Warhammer Monthly! Each letter published wins five randomly selected rare foil Warhammer 40,000 CCG cards!

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NEXT ISSUE

SOUL BURN

BLOODQUEST CONCLUDES NEXT ISSUE!

Minutemen

Read it,
Like it?
Buy it!

ABADDON

DON'T BE A ZERODAY ZOMBIE...